

FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Published monthly September through June by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
Volume 1 March 1958 Number 2

PROPOSED LOCATION OF ROUTE 240 FROM WHITEHURST FREEWAY

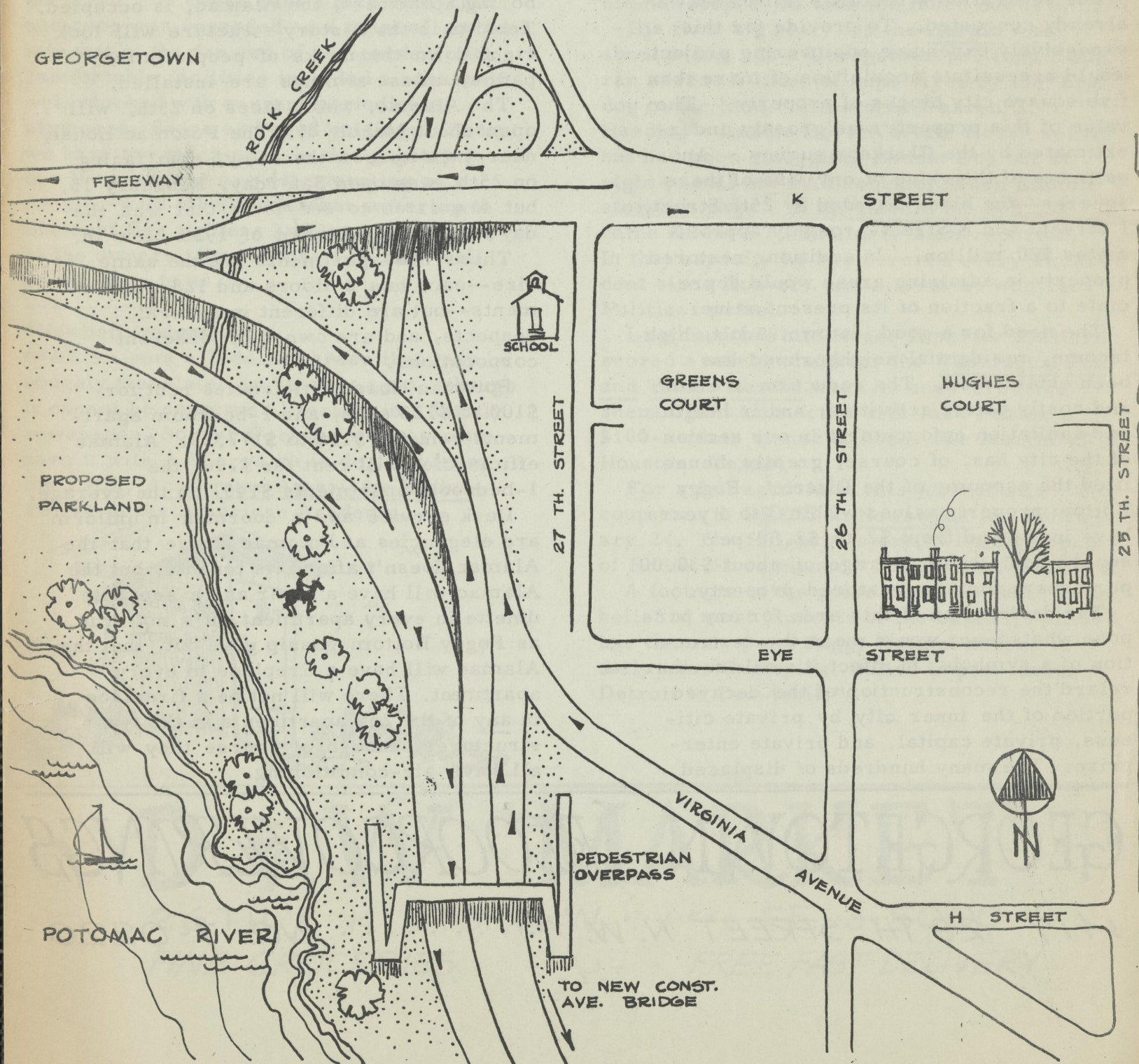
By Herbert Socks, President
Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
(Map by Shirley Kennard, Art Editor)

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association proposes the following location for Route 240, in the event that the Whitehurst Freeway is used to bring the route into the neighborhood of 27th Street.

Our proposal is that the route at this point shall continue along the area south of the Freeway and west of 27th Street. (See Map.) If this location were selected,

the highway would connect with the Inner loop in the vicinity of the proposed Constitution Avenue bridge, rather than at 25th Street and K as in one plan that is being considered. We see the necessity of tying in Route 240 with K Street, but we feel this could better be accomplished by our plan.

(continued on page 2)



(continued from page 1)

Our proposal would have the advantage of channeling highway traffic into four different outlets instead of the one at present contemplated--K Street. These outlets would be (1) Independence Avenue, (2) Constitution Avenue, (3) E Street, and (4) Virginia Avenue. Traffic would thus be dispersed at four points instead of one. In addition, such traffic would be closer to its terminal point, the Federal Triangle.

The selection of the route we propose would obviate the necessity of multiple access and exit roads, and of complicated grade separation structures in an area already congested. To provide for this excessively expensive engineering project would necessitate acquisition of more than five square city blocks of property. The value of this property was grossly underestimated by the Clarkson survey. An estimate of the value of only one of these squares--the block bounded by 25th Street, I Street, and K Street--roughly approximates \$20 million. In addition, restored property in adjoining areas would depreciate to a fraction of its present value.

The need for a good, intown, adult, high income, residential neighborhood has been established. The reduction in crime and costly police activities, and in health and sanitation enforcement in our section of the city has, of course, greatly benefited the economy of the District. Foggy Bottom property values within 3 to 4 years have increased from \$2 to \$2.50 per square foot to an average of about \$30.00 per square foot for restored property.

The destruction of this area for any purpose whatsoever would mean the destruction of a symbol. In effect it would further retard the reconstruction of the decayed portion of the inner city by private citizens, private capital, and private enterprise. The many hundreds of displaced

home owners in Foggy Bottom would hesitate to risk further capital in the restoration of other areas of the city. Individuals in other areas of the city could not but be affected by what had happened to the Foggy Bottom area if it were to be razed for a system of roads and highways irrespective of whether present home owners received adequate financial compensation.

THE APARTMENTS AT 25th AND HUGHES COURT

There won't be much privacy in Hughes Court patios next summer when the neighboring apartment, the Alamac, is occupied. Tenants in the 8-story structure will look right down the necks of people in the patios, unless awnings are installed.

The Alamac, which faces on 25th, will open about March 25. The Potomac House, near twin across the alley, also facing on 25th, was open Saturday, February 15, but few came to see it as that was the day the Great Blizzard of 1958 blew in.

These two apartments are the same size--each has 8 floors and 128 apartments--but are different in several respects, and are owned by different corporations.

Potomac House efficiencies rent for \$100 to \$125 each, and 1-bedroom apartments rent for \$155 to \$177.50. Alamac efficiencies will rent for \$100, the 1-bedroom apartments \$140, on the average.

Desk service and a doorman in uniform are elegancies at Potomac House that the Alamac doesn't afford its tenants, but the Alamac will have a foyer and a separate dinette in every apartment. It's not true, as Foggy Bottom gossip gave out, that the Alamac will have a fireplace in every apartment. There will not be a fireplace in any of the 256 apartments in the two structures, though of course they will all have air-conditioning.

GEORGETOWN FLOORCOVERINGS

1417 28 TH STREET N. W. NO. 7-0220

INCENDIARISM DENIED

In an exclusive*interview with the Foggy Bottom News, Chick Sale, AK**, indignantly denied any connection on the part of any member of his guild with the fire of mysterious origin that destroyed 138 toilet seats in the sub-basement of the Alamac Apartments and aroused the neighborhood at daybreak the other morning.

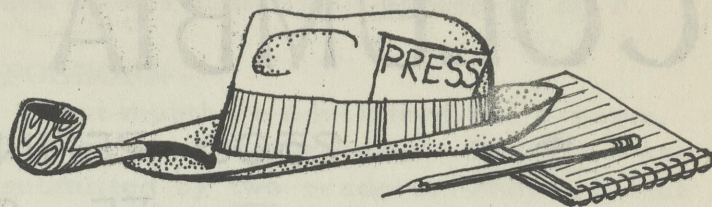
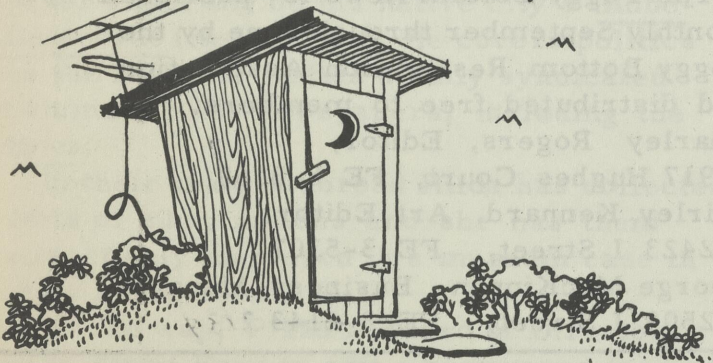
The fire started around 6 a.m., February 26, and fire-fighting equipment from half a dozen stations suddenly descended on the neighborhood to quench the flames in the unfinished apartment house at 926-25th Street. Thirty firemen were felled by the fumes, which induced what the medical profession described as a kind of chemical pneumonia.

Mr. Sale is president emeritus and venerable founder of Chick Sale, Inc., Architects and Builders. Asked if he saw any significance in the Alamac fire, Mr. Sale admitted it looked like poetic justice to him.

"What was good enough for our fathers ought to be good enough for us," Mr. Sale declared. "In times past a nice vine-clad outhouse was regarded as a point of aesthetic interest at the far end of any garden. Its comfortable facilities included a bookshelf well-stocked with current periodicals, almanacs, Sears and seed catalogs. Today we have too much push-button gadgetry in our lives and we are deteriorating as a people. With all its attendant suffering to innocent fire fighters and loss of property to the owners, the Alamac fire may well be a lesson to us."

*Howbeit imaginary.

**AK is from a Yiddish phrase that may be roughly translated as "testily aged," though it cannot be construed literally in a family newspaper. Sorry! Perhaps we may compare it with AAS, which is derived from the Latin, *Academiae Americanae Socius*—Fellow of the American Academy.



FOGGY BOTTOM BOY MAKES GOOD

When Eddie Folliard was growing up in Foggy Bottom his family lived at 626 23rd Street, and Eddie attended Grant School and St. Stephen's Church. He and his chums--an Irish boy, a Jew, a Negro, an Italian, and a German--swam the Potomac and hunted snakes on Analsogton (Roosevelt) Island. There were 6 children in the Folliard family and Papa Folliard was in the saloon business in Georgetown.

After he finished high school Eddie got a job as reporter on the old Herald and attended classes in English, History, and Political Science at George Washington. But he had to give up his studies short of a degree because his newspaper job took too much out of him.

His first big story for the Herald was about a dog. In a Georgetown pet shop Eddie ran across a litter of pups sired by the "first dog of the land," President Warren G. Harding's Laddie Boy. A White House servant had been smuggling Laddie Boy out at night to sell his stud service. When Eddie's story hit page 1 in the Herald the cub became Edward T. Folliard, staff reporter. In that capacity he has covered every President since Hoover, and in 1946 he won the Pulitzer prize.

Last month White House Reporter Folliard scored a world scoop for the Washington Post and Times Herald when he uncovered the shenanigans connected with Jack Porter's \$100-a-plate dinner to honor Joe Martin at Houston, Texas.

For a full account of this journalistic coup turn to PRESS in Newsweek for February 24. The full-page story, with a closeup of Eddie, is captioned "The By-line-Folliard!"

A footnote to the piece declares that "in the belief of most students of the capital, Folliard has the only pure Foggy Bottom accent in daily use. Examples: Police is poo-leece; Detroit is Dee-troit."

D & W MARKET

26TH & K STS. N.W. FE. 3-5000

FINE GROCERIES

- 3 -

FREE FAST DELIVERY

COLUMBIA DRUG STORE

2500 PENNA. AVE. N.W.

FE - 3-3121

ODE ON AN ODISIOUS AFTERNOON

By Shirley

Oh, we are a very WELLBORN lot,
And quite a HANSEN one too!
A finer group it's HARTER find,
For we pack quite a SOCK, 'tis true.

We started RADIN the Potomac shore
And BELDEN our houses so wee,
And we've left old Georgetown NILLES bhind,
As VANNEMAN can see!

OGDEN we planted our gardens,
HOOVER shady and small,
And they'll be BLUMENTHALL summer
At REESE party and party wall.

So QUINN a GOODWIN's wafting,
And the KELLISON's starting to sink,
And the RUDD is on the Azalea bush
And it's GUNTHER be time for a drink,

The work DAVIS done so STEPHENS our door.
Our Patio's filled McGRATH and tulips.
The KEITH in the lock, MAC KINNON in!
LILE fix some steak and juleps!

Oh, ring the BELL, oh ring CAMBELLS!
(Though it SIMMONS my mind's on the wing!)
For it's DULLES outside, GRISWOLD and damp,
But LOUKA! It's almost spring!

D AND W 30 YEARS IN FOGGY BOTTOM

The letters D and W in Foggy Bottom's
D and W Market, strangely enough stand for
the names of former owners--De Fabio and
Williams, who started the store 30 years ago.
They were bought out 6 years ago by Frank
Garber and Bill Paul, who operated as a
partnership until last December 1 when Frank
died unexpectedly of a heart attack, aged 42.
In charge of D&W's meat department that was
Frank's end of the organization now is Claude
Yeatts. Bill is now sole owner of the store.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS

For many years Benita V. Belden of
Hughes Court ministered lovingly, patiently,
and unselfishly to her lonely aunt, Mrs.
Viola Belden Bolling, of 2923 Macomb
Street, N.W., a widow, in recent years,
semi-invalid.

Then on that coldest Monday of our
February blizzard Aunt Viola summoned
Benita to her bedside and kissed her full
on the mouth.

"Benita dear," she whispered, "I love
you--I have always loved you--dearly."
And that night she died.

When the will was read it was learned
that Aunt Vi had left the bulk of her
estate to Benita. Aunt Vi was Mrs. Woodrow
Wilson's sister-in-law. Mrs. Wilson and
Uncle Julian were brother and sister,
Bollings of Virginia. Uncle Julian died
in 1955. During his life-time he was
associated with Galt and Brother, Washing-
ton jewelers.

Aunt Vi's house on Macomb Street is
part of Benita's estate, but Benita has
rented it and intends to remain in the
little house in Hughes Court, which she
owns jointly with Sara Reese, and which
they share with Dusty, their pet Sheltie.

Somehow we keep remembering our
grandfather's favorite Biblical passage:
"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou
shalt find it after many days."

THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

The Foggy Bottom News is published
monthly September through June by the
Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
and distributed free to members.

Charley Rogers, Editor,
917 Hughes Court, FE 3-3159
Shirley Kennard, Art Editor,
2423 I Street, FE 3-5307
George MacKinnon, Business Manager
2503 I Street, FE 3-2143 2/34

ONE HOUR
QUALITY

DRY CLEANING..
NO EXTRA CHARGE

RICHARD BELL

.. CUSTOM DRY CLEANING ..

2008 EYE ST. N.W.

ST. 3-5527

THERE IS
NO SUBSTITUTE
FOR
QUALITY



FOGGY BOTTOM NEWSMAN OTHMAN

That tweedy man of middle stature you see airing the handsome tassel-eared gray poodle in our streets is Fred Othman of our esteemed contemporary, the Washington News, who writes occasional pieces about Foggy Bottom. Fred, Mrs. O. (Hilda), and Emma--that's the name of the poodle--live in Potomac Plaza.

They moved into town last fall from McLean after Fred came off second best in a hassel with his power mower. The darn machine dragged him over a concealed mole hole, and his foot caught in it, injuring his spine. Fred's doctor told him he had to quit such things--the accident accounts for his limping a little and explains why he, Hilda, and Emma took to easy living in their 2-bedroom apartment at the Plaza, renting their place in McLean.

Emma is 7 years old and a grandmother--in fact she has had three litters of pups, a dozen or so at a flip. Emma cost \$125 when Fred bought her, but he says there's no profit in breeding her because though poodles come high when you buy them they always sell at a loss. Emma has had her last pup--lately she developed ulcers and the vet ordered her spayed to protect her health.

Fred was born in St. Louis, studied at Washington University, and broke into newspaper reporting on his native city's Globe-Democrat (Republican). He covers politics on the Hill and writes a daily syndicated column for 150 newspapers, including the News.

In their travels abroad Hilda has collected dolls of many nations and she has them attractively displayed in a museum case in their living room.

By the way, Plaza's Board of Directors have asked Fred to edit a newspaper for

the 272 apartment owners in the big co-op, and he has tentatively agreed to do it.

FOGHORN

Last month we advertised for a name, and the best one proposed--Foghorn--was submitted by two readers. They are Inez Larson, 2424 I Street, and Robert D. Davis, 2420 I Street. The prize will be divided between them, \$2.50 each. But we like our present name better and intend to keep it.

THE IRISH PREDOMINATED

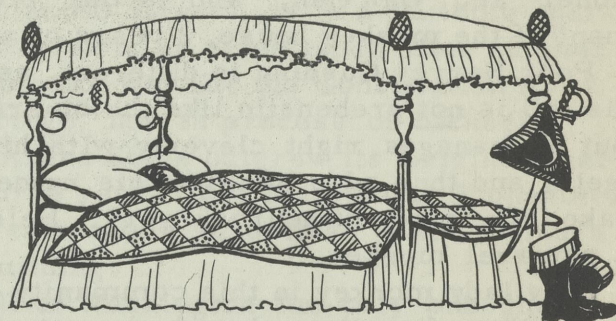
During the time that Foggy Bottom was best known as Washington's gashouse district the Irish pretty much dominated the life of the neighborhood. A free and easy lot they were, as full of feuds as Tennessee mountaineers.

Twenty-third Street below Virginia was known as Cannaught Row. The local baseball team was named the Emerald AC, and the football team was the Irish Eleven.

Minorities were Italian, Negro, German, Jewish. The Germans worked in Heurich's Brewery and the Abner-Drewry Brewery in Foggy Bottom. Lamplighters--usually fast-walking Italians--carried small ladders.

Street cars ran along F and G Streets and a ride cost five cents. When the Circle Theater opened the admission price to see a silent movie was a dime.

Foggy Bottom abounded in churches. The biggest was St. Stephen's, still standing today at 25th and Pennsylvania, Monsignor Joseph F. Denges, pastor. The Irish built it.



GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT HERE

Around the turn of the 19th Century two brick mansions in Foggy Bottom were the center of social life in Washington. The houses had been built by Robert Peter, a pioneer Georgetown merchant, and there George Washington, Peter's kinsman, was sometimes an overnight guest. The houses stood on what is now the south side of K Street, between 26th Street and Rock Creek.

GOLD'S LIQUORS

2501 PENN. AVE. N.W.

AD. 2-7934

NEWCOMERS IN THE BOTTOM

Mr. and Mrs. Charles (and Catherine) Stokes have bought and moved into the new town house at 2527 I Street. They have just returned to USA from overseas. With the State Department, Charles was in technical assistance work in Libya and Ethiopia.

* * *

Joe McLaughlin moved into 910 25th St., after Christmas, when the former owner, Mrs. Virginia Spence, had to go to Athens. Joe will soon bring a bride to his new Foggy Bottom home.

* * *

Richard Sullivan and Lee Nevill, sharing 909 25th Street, have great plans for the beautification of their place. Richard is an economist with the Post Office Department and Lee is a Government attorney.

* * *

Betty Lou Miller and her mother, Mrs. Wilhelmine Miller, have taken 2425 I St. Betty Lou is with USIA, in recruitment.

* * *

Distant cousins, Dr. J. H. Poppell and Fred Douglas plan soon to move into the house at 2604 K St. At present they live at 2135 K. Dr. Jay is an Air Force X-ray specialist and Fred has just finished the School of Accounting at GW.

Dr. Jay and Fred own 4 pet monkeys -- Mickey, Harvey Cushing, Priscilla, and David Ricardo. The monkeys will live in the basement of the new home.

Mickey, a ring-tail or Capuchin, is the organ-grinder type. He's named for Michael Kidd, the choreographer of "L'il Abner" and "Can Can," and is the "old man" of the monkey house, 2 years of age.

Poor Harvey Cushing is different, as his tail is not prehensile like the others. But he manages right cleverly with his teeth, and thus adds luster to his name-sake, the father of neurosurgery. He's a squirrel monkey.

Only lady monkey in this community is Priscilla, after the colored servant in "Gone with the Wind." Though alone in a world of males, Priscilla won't put up with any monkey business, for she's of the Humboldt's Woolly breed. The pet males aren't, and a Humboldt Woolly won't mate outside the clan. They're endogamous.

Baby of the 4 pets is named David Ricardo, after the English economist, and he's just barely weaned. Dr. Poppell pulled him through pneumonia this winter with injections of achromycin.

HOUSES UP FOR RESALE

Dick and Helen Barnes had to follow the Atomic Energy Commission, Dick's agency, to Maryland, so they're offering their 25th

Street house for sale.

Herbert Packer moved to California to teach law at Stanford a couple of months after he settled down in his Hughes Court house. At first he rented, but now he has it listed to sell.

Leonard Boykin and George McGill had to liquidate the partnership in their town house at 2416 I Street, because Len was called to South Carolina to take over the family estate following the death of his father. The I Street house is for sale.

NEW HOUSES GOING UP

Russell Eldredge will start soon on construction of 5 handsome new town houses on the northwest corner of New Hampshire and I Street. This is the corner that our Association saved for private dwellings by publicly protesting use of it as a parking lot.

The structure nearing completion on the south^{west} corner of 25th and I Streets (formerly Rosenblatt's Market) is to house 3 really swank flats. Each of the 2-bedroom flats will have a fireplace. Central air conditioning will serve the entire building.

Pat Lauriat is building at 2502 I. Her new house has 2 large bedrooms and a big living room. She plans to rent her small house on Hughes Court.

HOSPICE OF THE BOTTOM

Charley Rinehart, manager of the Sonoco Station at 26th and Virginia, rescued at least 50 Foggy Bottom motorists during the February blizzard. According to Charley, the major difficulty arose from motorists not knowing how to drive in the snow, or on slick pavement. They get too impatient, says Charley.

He has been down in the Bottom for a good many years now, and is a staunch supporter of the community. During the last 3 or 4 years his neighborhood business has shot up 100%.

Brother Charley's hospice dispenses gas and not brandy, his "St. Bernards" wear chains and do not bark, and of course his snug shelter is right here in the Bottom and not in the Swiss High Alps.

ON OUR SICK LIST

Aside from Herbert Socks, 2503 I Street, nobody has been reported ill since our last issue, which speaks well for Foggy Bottom as a health center. Herb had an operation for stomach ulcers the first week in February. Edward C. Wilson, eminent Washington surgeon and well known Foggy Bottom builder, took out about half of Herb's stomach. Convalescing at home, Herb thanks folks who sent him cards or flowers, or offered prayers or had masses said for his speedy recovery.

CUISINE FRANÇAISE

Rhea Radin, 2417 I St., dined the other evening with an out-of-town friend at Le Rive Gauche in Georgetown. They regaled themselves with Escargots à la Bourgogne, Grenouilles, Salade à la Vinaigrette, Crêpes Suzettes, Chablis 1953, Martell Cognac ("most treasured in France, most popular in the world"), and cafe filtre.

"And how were the snails?" we asked Rhea over a hamburger a la Radin a few evenings later.

"Ah, magnifique!" she replied, throwing a kiss to the ceiling. "They were as savory as any I ever tasted on the Left Bank in Paris--or in New York, even."

"And the frogs legs?" we pursued.

"Oo la la!" glowed Rhea, "they were little and tender, and had been cooked in garlic butter and other seasonings. The French call them 'les danseuses'--the dancers. Vous comprenez? It's because they jump around the frying pan in cooking."

"Tell us about the crêpes suzettes. Were they better than the buckwheat cakes our grandmother used to make?"

"Mais non," said Rhea, "they were thin as parchment. But they were cooked in three kinds of liqueur, and right at our table, too."

"Of course, tossed salad is the same the world over, n'est-ce pas?" we concluded.

But just then Rhea's pet Siamese--Suchitta, Chita for short--got into a noisy altercation with her Boston terrier--Mister Cabot, who speaks only to God--and in the ensuing commotion her response, if any, was lost.

BULLETIN BOARD FOR THE BOTTOM

Frank Rosenfeld, Plaza Food Mart, 25th St. and Snow's Court, is installing a bulletin board for the use of his customers to advertise such as car pools, boarders, roomers, or houses to share. Frank grew up in Foggy Bottom--father and son have been in the grocery business for 35 years. After his father's death a few years ago, Frank continued the business. Their last store was on Connecticut Avenue in Chevy Chase. Frank recently sold that and opened the Plaza Food Mart. He will cut your meat to order, to suit your taste.

WAX MUSEUM IN FOGGY BOTTOM

"The only one of its kind in the country" is the way the New York Times describes Foggy Bottom's new National Historical Wax Museum, which was opened for private viewing March 15.

Modeled on the "wax museum" of the type made famous by Mme. Taussand in London, it is housed in the converted 1898 brewery stable at 500 26th Street.

Soon to be opened to the public, our museum will display 15 tableaux and a "Hall of Great Americans," to include lifelike representations of Theodore Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, Andrew Jackson, Herbert Hoover, Harry Truman, Henry Ford, Albert Einstein, George Washington Carver, and Babe Ruth.

The tableaux, staged on scale replicas of historic spots, will include the Salem witch trials, the Burr-Hamilton duel, the signing of the Declaration of Independence, Lee's surrender to Grant, the discovery of gold at Sutter's Mill, the St. Valentine's Day massacre in Chicago, Lindbergh's flight, and Davy Crockett at the Alamo.

When Kenny Hettenhauser of Georgetown Floorcovering showed up to lay tile he asked "Mr. Hoover" where the tile men were working, not realizing that "Mr. Hoover" was only a dummy--the figure was that lifelike.

OFF WITH THE REST OF THE RUBBLE (Brooks Atkinson in the N. Y. Times)

Does no one in Government appreciate the finer things of life?

The point is raised because Arena Stage, at 26th and D Streets, is in a building that is scheduled to be demolished after another year to make way for the Constitution Avenue Bridge, now in process of bickering. When Arena Stage outgrew its original quarters three years ago, Mrs. Zelda Fichandler had to take a full sabbatical year to find a new building.

In all of Washington the only one she found was an abandoned brewery into which Arena Stage moved. There is to be one more season where the cool brew flowed, or flew. When the demolishers get to work, Shakespeare, Shaw, O'Casey, O'Neill, Miller, and Williams will be carted off with the rest of the rubble.

PLAZA FOOD MART

25TH ST. AT SNOWS COURT

GOURMET FOODS

ABENDS

FLORISTS



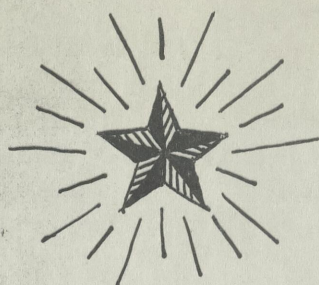
2509

PENN. AVE. N.W.



DU. 7-4747 & DU. 7-4488

FAST DELIVERY



OUR NEXT MEETING

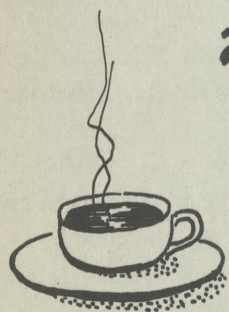
MONDAY

MARCH 24TH

8:30 PM

BRIGGS-MONTGOMERY SCHOOL....

27TH & EYE STREETS, N.W.



*COME OUT FOR THIS ONE
BRING YOUR NEIGHBOR!*



COMPLIMENTS OF...

THE M^CLACHLEN BANK

POTOMAC PLAZA

2475 VA. AVE.

FE. 3-3200